

ESTIMATED, APRIL 9, 1910.  
Fair and warmer to-day and to-morrow; light to moderate northerly winds, becoming variable.

## BOY BURGLARS IN WALL ST.

DROP THREE STORIES BY A WATER PIPE TO GET AWAY.

One Lamb on His Head and May Die. The Other Caught, and the Last, \$200 in Bills. Recovered The Janitor, Who First Discovered Them, Hasty Beaten.

The janitor of the Central Trust Company Building at 54 Wall street had a hunch that there was something queer about the loan office of Joline, Larkin & Rathbone on the eighth floor when he made his rounds at 9:30 o'clock last night. A light was burning, everything seemed O.K., but the janitor drew back from the glass door and waited.

Presently he saw two young men who had towels tied around the lower part of their faces as masks tipping across the floor of the cashier's office. One of them had a handful of bank notes. Frank Harmon, the janitor, knew one of the boys despite the towel.

"What are you doing in there?" he called. "You're no business there. You were fired."

He jumped for the door, which was partly open, and grabbed the knob, but at the same instant the pair inside threw their weight against it and fought to keep Harmon out. He was too husky for them and forced the door wide open. As he took a step inside one of the pair hammered him over the head with an iron bar. That was the last Harmon remembered for several minutes.

When his senses came back to him he ran to a window and yelled for the police. He was pretty well knocked out, and had to cling to the window while he shouted for help. He had a vague idea that the two men were still in the office and that one of them had run out into the hallway.

Sidney Jones, the watchman, was the first who heard Harmon's shouts. The elevator was in commission and Jones dashed up the stairs, trying to find Harmon. He pulled his pistol on the way up. At the sixth landing a young man in a great hurry to descend spotted the watchman and the gun and wheeled and dodged around a marble column. He was out of range and gone before Jones could fire.

When the watchman got to the office of Joline, Larkin & Rathbone there was nobody in sight except the dazed janitor, who waved a hand toward an open window. That window gave upon the roof of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company Building at 52 Wall street, a five story structure. Harmon was hardly able to talk, but he made Jones understand that the pair had climbed out of the window and skinned down a water pipe leading to the roof of the adjoining building.

While Jones was figuring what to do the police came tearing in, half a dozen men from the John street station with their Wall at their head. Wall took a look out into the night and thought he could make out in the shadows of the roof below something that looked like a man's body.

Wall whistled several shrill whistles that seemed to pull policemen's heads from windows of the New York Life and Trust Company Building. He ordered them to get on the roof and look around. They clambered onto the roof, shot the yellow light of an electric lantern around and came squarely on the body of a young man who was evidently badly hurt. They picked him up and carried him into the New York Life Building and then started to make a search for his pal.

They found him in one of the apartment houses they visited, the rooms used by the janitor of the building. He was cowering in a corner, pale and scared, and was so frightened that he could hardly utter an explanation of what had been going on. Lieut. Wall made out, though, that the safe in the lawyers' offices had been robbed and that the money had been hidden on the roof of the building.

It didn't take long to find the money, set in bills. The roll had been dropped from a chimney and was found by the money hunter. An ambulance surgeon told the policeman that burglar No. 1 was lying. He had fallen while making his slide down the water pipe and had landed on his head.

There was a compound fracture of the skull so bad that the young doctor doubted if the boy would recover consciousness.

The policemen went to work on the other lad to find out what it all meant. The other one had passed from fright to anger and was not easy to extract information. They got out of him that his name was Lawrence Bennie and that he was 20 years old. His injured companion was J. Barry, also 20. He more or less hinted that both names were assumed but he wouldn't give any others.

Barry, the one whom the janitor recognized, had been employed as an office boy at Adrian H. Jones until a short time ago, when he was discharged. He resembled Bennie, according to the latter, in every way, that is, except in the fact that he was not easy to get to the firm's safe. Bennie didn't remember how Barry opened the door of the office or how he opened the safe. He had an idea that Barry knew the combination. Young Mr. Bennie was convinced with the suggestion that it would be best if his memory was fresher in the morning.

Barry was taken to the Hudson street hospital, where it was said that he would receive treatment. His head was pretty badly bruised.

Recovered After Striking to Sea in Small Boat.

British steamer Benfield, in yesterday's mail from Matanzas, picked up fifteen men and the Highlands steamer John Anderson and Christian Nelson of the schooner Emma Henderson, anchored at Matanzas. The men had been ashore making an effort to reach their ship on Thursday night in a strong ebb tide, but were carried out through the Narrows by the ebb of the tides of their yacht had

High Cost of Living Hits Preachers.

At a conference of the Methodist Episcopal church to-day that owing to the high cost of living families that entertain guests shall not be asked to furnish more than one night's lodging and one meal. Ministers will have to pay except on Sunday and breakfast.

## REVIVED WITH STICKPIN.

Woman Recognizes "Starving Striker" as One Who Has Been Before.

A sympathetic crowd gathered around a young man who seemed to be in the throes of an epileptic fit at Belmont and Bedford avenues, Brooklyn, last night. It was in the glare of many lamps, and the pain shown on his face was such as to cause sympathizers to turn away. A pretty young woman took his hand in her lap. Another tried to revive him with a stimulant obtained at a nearby cafe.

"I'm a Philadelphia railroad man, a striker. I'm starving," the man muttered. Then he went into another spasm just as Mrs. Elizabeth Berger of 146 Amboy street and Elizabeth Gustave Shorenbrand arrived. Taking a quick glance at the man, Mrs. Berger said:

"I'll revive the poor fellow," she said, and with one or two quick jabs of a tiny stickpin she made good her word.

"Ouch! Oh, oh, oh!" yelled the man. Then Mrs. Berger told the crowd that the man was a faker. "Last Sunday," she said, "this man threw a fake fit and told his old story down in front of my house. We collected \$5 for him, and a sympathetic friend took him home for the night. The man and some valuable disappeared during the night."

Police men, however, arrested the man on a charge of vagrancy. He said he was Louis Ellis 21 years old living in Livingston street, Manhattan.

## UNION BANK MAN DEAD.

Shock of the Suspension Too Much for Frederick Marble.

Frederick Marble, manager of the Stuyvesant branch of the Union Bank in Brooklyn, died last night at his home, 847 Greenock avenue, in consequence of the shock he suffered from the sudden suspension of the bank on Tuesday.

Mr. Marble did not know the bank was in any trouble and when he reached the branch office at 1572 Fulton street Tuesday morning and saw the notice of suspension posted on the door he was so overcome that he staggered inside. He struggled hard for a couple of hours to regain his composure and to attend to the affairs of the bank, but about noon collapsed.

Mr. Marble was taken home. It was found he was suffering from cerebral hemorrhage, brought on, according to the doctors, by shock at learning of the bank's closure. Pneumonia developed on Wednesday night.

Mr. Marble, who was 69 years old, had been connected with the Union Bank for twenty years. His friends on learning of the closing of the bank at once started a movement to reorganize a new bank and make him its president and they were in consultation over the matter when they heard of his illness. He leaves a widow and two children.

## MRS. CURTIS LOSES ON APPEAL.

Appellate Court Declines to Appoint a New Lunacy Commission.

Mrs. Julia Watt Morris Curtis, who inherited a third of the \$300,000 estate of her aunt, Mary G. Pinney, met with another setback yesterday in an effort to regain control of her property when the Appellate Division reversed an order of the lower court directing a commission to ascertain if she is now able to take care of herself and her property.

Mrs. Curtis was declared incompetent in Connecticut in 1907 on the ground of intemperance and mental derangement. Conservators of her property and a committee of her person have been in control since that time. She has been involved in almost continuous litigation in an effort to gain control, and while she has got favorable decisions in the lower court they have been reversed in the Appellate Division.

Justice Clarke, writing the decision yesterday, declares that the provision for the appointment of a lunacy commission such as Mrs. Curtis now asks for applies solely to proceedings taken for the appointment of a committee in the first instance. No such proceedings are authorized where a committee has already been appointed and the incompetent claims to have recovered.

The objection to the order appealed from goes even deeper, because the Appellate Division has already determined that the Connecticut court had full jurisdiction and its order is entitled to full faith and credit and is not to be attacked in a collateral proceeding in the courts of this State.

"The presence of Mrs. Curtis in this State is by leave given by the Connecticut court for temporary purposes," says Justice Clarke. "The respect due to the decrees of a sister State, as well as our previous decision, require the court to refuse to inquire whether that court was right or wrong in its original determination that Mrs. Curtis was an incompetent."

## BOY DIES OF KNOCKOUT BLOW.

Young Trehou Conscious Only for a Moment Since the Fight.

PASADENA, N. J., April 8.—Gilbert Trehou, the seventeen-year-old Pasaden High school student who was knocked out in a seven round fight with Frank Keiser in a field near Garfield last Tuesday night, died this afternoon in the Pasaden General Hospital. He did not regain consciousness after the knockout blow except for a few seconds yesterday afternoon, when he opened his eyes and asked for water.

Keiser had not been seen in Garfield since early on Wednesday morning, when he left his home in Palisade avenue. The police and County Detective Blauvelt of Hackensack, who was assigned to the case by Prosecutor Wright, have been unable to get any trace of him.

Twenty-one men and boys have been arrested in connection with the fight, including the referee, the four seconds and two timekeepers. The others were spectators. All have been released under \$500 bail each as witnesses. It is believed that those who served as officials and have been admitted to bail will be re-arrested on a more serious charge.

Trehou's parents feel very bitter against a number of prominent Garfield men who stood by and allowed the boys to fight.

Dr. Robert R. Armstrong, county physician of Pasaden county, to-night performed an autopsy on the body of Trehou and found that death was caused by the rupture of a blood vessel in the head, caused by a blow.

850 to California and Pacific Coast via West Shore N. Y. 32 34 N. Y. Central daily to April 14. Phone 610 Madison. Ad.

## HID STOLEN GEMS IN WOODS.

THIEF AIDS IN RECOVERY OF MRS. BUGH'S DIAMONDS.

Five Concealed Under Stone Near the Palisades in New Jersey. Another Brought to Light in New York Hotel. Two Were in East Side Jewelry Stores.

Five of Mrs. Frederick H. Bugher's diamonds were found yesterday afternoon under a stone in a patch of Jersey woods where they had nestled for a week. One was under a corner of the carpet in a bedroom in the Hotel Lincoln, at Broadway and Fifty-second street. Two more were picked up in jewelry shops in Avenue A.

The man who stole them, Clarence Howlett, alias Frank Wilson, alias Oliver Reeves and alias several other perfectly good names, who was arrested in Baltimore on Thursday with \$15,000 worth of Mrs. Bugher's jewels in his pocket, showed the detectives where to find the remainder of the stones that made up Mrs. Bugher's necklace when he was brought here yesterday.

Weeden and Burlingame, Washington detectives, escorted the crook to New York and turned him over to Collins, Murphy and Boyle of the Central Office. They tucked Mr. Howlett into the Central Office and told him the chauffeur was waiting for instructions. The thief had sent word from Baltimore that he would lead the way to the rest of Mrs. Bugher's property. He was quite chipper and gay, was Howlett, and jested from time to time.

The auto buzzed northward to the Fort Lee ferry, was boated across the river and landed eventually on the Palisades road. After a three mile spin north along the road Howlett motioned to the chauffeur to turn aside into a bumpy little woods trail. It was such bad going that the detectives, who had hunched well, climbed heavily out and footed it the rest of the way to Howlett's cache.

Howlett wasn't quite sure at first where he had hidden the batch of stones. He fussed around in a clump of trees, turning over first one flat rock and then another, until finally he struck the stone that covered his sylvan safe deposit box. Detective Collins took the diamonds out of the hole. They were wrapped in a handkerchief, the corners of which were knotted together. The crook laughed merrily.

"If you don't mind, gentlemen, we will light out for Broadway," said he. "First stop, Hotel Lincoln, northwest corner Broadway and Fifty-second street."

On the way down town he explained that he had stopped at the Lincoln on April 1 and 2; disguised in a red wig and red mustache. It made him look so much older that he passed old friends in the same line of business and they had so little notion who he was that one of them tried to frisk him for his watch. With him when he was at the Lincoln was a fifteen-year-old boy named Paul Bragg, who tipped the Washington police that Howlett was the man they wanted for stealing Mrs. Bugher's jewels.

Howlett led the detectives to the fourth floor of the hotel and to room 23. He walked straight to the corner of the room, ripped the backs from a corner of the carpet and took out a three and a half carat diamond that had once been part of Mrs. Bugher's necklace. The detectives wanted to know if other sections of the carpet needed lifting, but Howlett said no. He said that in Avenue A, Howlett was the next point of call.

Running down town, the thief said he had laughed himself sore while hiding in New York at the way he fooled the police who were looking for him. He used to walk slowly by policemen, looking them straight in the eye. Then he would hurry away to laugh. Messrs. Collins, Murphy and Boyle were not excessively amused.

S. Warshawick, proprietor of the jewelry shop at 8 Avenue A, was surprised to see Howlett and the detectives. After combing over his memory he recalled that he had bought from Howlett for \$10 a diamond worth \$200. He produced it and watched it enter Collins's vest pocket.

Howlett seemed to lose his bearing a bit. He said he was tired. He could remember where the eighth and last stone had been disposed of. The auto had got up to Thirty-fourth street before he remembered that he had left it for a consideration with G. Breida, who has a jewelry shop at 90 Avenue A. Breida handed over the stone and that completed the roundup of the diamonds.

First Deputy Police Commissioner Frederick H. Bugher was notified immediately that his wife's valuables had been recovered. Howlett was taken up for the night. He will be locked tomorrow to-day by Weeden and Burlingame.

## BATFINS FOR STRIKERS.

Women Got Off Car and With Modern Feminine Weapon Put Them to Flight.

While two strike breakers, Peter Carmine of 216 Mulberry street, Manhattan, and Michael Damato, who lives at 132 Elizabeth street, were on their way to the Havemeyer sugar refinery in Williamsburg yesterday they were attacked at North Second street and Kent avenue by three Polish strikers with clubs and knives.

In a Greenpoint car that came along were Mrs. Jeanette S. Kaplan, the wife of Dr. Alexander S. Kaplan of 49 South street, Manhattan, and Miss Ethel Weisberg of 76 Seventh street. They saw the attack on the strike breakers and aided them from the car to go to the assistance. The Poles turned on them and there was a scrap all around. The women were getting the worst of the encounter when they pulled out their batfins and gave each of the strikers several jabs in their faces. The strikers fled.

Carmine and Damato were badly cut about the head, face and shoulders and the women were also bleeding from slight wounds. All went to the Eastern District Hospital for treatment.

Will Ask Roosevelt to Stamp for Beveridge.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 8.—When Colonel Roosevelt lands in New York he will be visited by a committee of Indiana Republicans, who will ask him to make a canvass of Indiana for Senator Beveridge. This has been decided upon by the Republican leaders, who believe Roosevelt will oblige.

## BLEW UP ON THE STAGE.

Woman's Motorcycle Explodes as She Rides Inside a Steel Globe.

The audience at the Alhambra Theatre, Seventh avenue and 126th street, had a scare last night just before the moving pictures were shown. Mrs. Agnes Hatfield of Newark was riding a motorcycle around the inside of a big steel globe. The motorcycle collapsed while she was going about forty-five miles an hour.

The gasoline tank of the machine exploded, causing a small blaze to flare up. For a minute it looked as though there might be a real fire or at least a panic. An alarm of fire was turned in, but the engines were not needed. The blaze was extinguished quickly and the curtain was rung down. Mrs. Hatfield was not badly hurt.

Several women in the audience fainted. The ushers quieted the others, assuring them that there was no danger. According to a doctor who attended her, Mrs. Hatfield will continue her act to-day.

## MORE SUGAR FRAUDS.

Grand Jury in New Orleans Investigating Alleged Underweighing.

NEW ORLEANS, April 8.—Assistant Attorney-General W. T. Donahue hadn't been in New Orleans an hour this morning before he had issued half a dozen Grand Jury subpoenas for Federal officials and sugar men in the investigation into alleged fraudulent underweighing of sugar in this port by agents of the sugar trust.

Government agents who have been investigating the methods of weighing import sugar have, it is understood, gathered evidence to show that there was organized underweighing of imports. An authority deemed reliable has declared that the underweighing here was more extensive in proportion than in New York.

## SILENCE AND SEPARATION.

Court Asked to Decide if Former is a Ground for an Official Parting.

Mrs. Jessie H. Kriegsmann of the Hotel Ansonia has brought suit for a separation from Samuel Kriegsmann, a shirtwaist manufacturer, in which she alleges that he has pursued a course of "refined brutality" toward her which has made life unbearable. She asked Supreme Court Justice Finchard yesterday for \$10,000 a year alimony and \$5,000 counsel fees pending the trial. She said her husband makes \$25,000 a year. She declares that her husband wouldn't speak to her for days at a time, and when he did address her he used terms of irony, abuse and contempt that were "wearing away her heart."

Through his counsel Kriegsmann told the court that if his wife could get a decree of separation because he criticized her but wouldn't speak to some of her friends' marriages in this State is a farce. He said that the trouble with his wife was that she was a poor girl who when he married her and was not accustomed to the life she lived after her marriage. She didn't seem to be able to get money enough, he said. Kriegsmann objected to paying his wife any alimony because, he says, he is giving her all the money now that she needs and is maintaining her better than when they lived together at the Hotel Majestic up to last October.

The court reserved decision.

## MUST FIGHT ALONE.

Building Trades Fails to Support Striking Steamfitters.

The confident belief of the striking steamfitters that the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, which met yesterday at Brady's Hall, 150 East Fifty-seventh street, would authorize the starting of sympathetic strikes of the other building trades in support proved to be without foundation.

President Thomas McMan of the board said after its meeting that it took no action whatever regarding the strike of the steamfitters. The question of the strike was simply discussed.

The strikers were greatly disappointed when they heard that the board had not acted on the request for sympathetic strikes. Business Agent Edward Meade of the steamfitters was last evening. "I do not understand it. The decision at the meeting on Monday night of representatives of all the unions was that sympathetic strikes were to be authorized by the board to-day and we sent a list of buildings to be struck, one or two at a time until the employers came to terms."

## DIVORCE FOR NEW YORK TRIP.

Sir Morgan Crofton Wins Decree Against His Runaway Wife.

LONDON, April 8.—The Probate and Divorce Court granted a divorce to-day to Sir Morgan George Crofton, Bart., from his wife, because of allegations of her misconduct at the Hotel Gotham in New York with James Montagu, known also as "Lord Montagu" and as James Walter Douglas.

Last September Lady Crofton, a beautiful young woman of 25 years, eloped with Montagu to New York. Her husband and other relatives followed her. They could not induce her, according to the testimony, to give up Montagu, but in order to avoid a scandal all returned on the same vessel.

The petitioner said that on the way over he used every inducement to get his wife to return to him, but without success, when she reached home she again eloped with Montagu.

The suit was not defended by Lady Crofton. The case aroused the greatest attention in New York at the time.

## WONT SIGN DIGGES BILL.

Governor of Maryland Refuses to Sign the Fifteenth Amendment.

ANNEAPOLIS, Md., April 8.—Gov. Crofton will veto the Digges bill passed by the Democratic majority in the Legislature which sought to deny negroes the right to vote.

In a statement to-night the Democratic Executive said such a law was impractical and could not be carried out without causing injury to the State. It would also affect the status of the Democrats in the Southern States and might jeopardize constitutional non-offense.

The Governor will sign the constitutional amendment to be submitted in November, 1911. This lets in every white man and only such negroes as possess \$500 worth of property on which they paid taxes two years prior to the time they applied for registration.

## COLLEGE GIRL DIES OF BURNS.

BORN CAUGHT FIRE FROM LIVID FLAMES IN GHOST DANCE.

Miss Lustgarten, a Freshman at Adelphi College, Brooklyn, was so badly burned last night in the college building by the explosion of a bottle of alcohol that she died at 2 o'clock this morning.

Susan Scott Lustgarten of Elmhurst, L. I., a freshman at Adelphi College, Brooklyn, was so badly burned last night in the college building by the explosion of a bottle of alcohol that she died at 2 o'clock this morning. Flora Cook of 418 Greene avenue, the daughter of W. E. Cook, a lawyer at 134 Nassau street, Manhattan, and Gertrude Betts of 11 Second street, Brooklyn, also freshmen, were badly burned about the hands and arms in trying to save Miss Lustgarten. Miss Lustgarten was taken to the Brooklyn City Hospital. The two other girls were treated at the college and taken to their homes.

A society of freshmen in the college which calls itself the "Black Hand" Society was giving a sheet and pillowcase party to the juniors in a study room on the first floor of the college building at Lafayette avenue and St. James place. All the girls were wrapped in sheets or were dressed in white, and all wore pillowcases over their heads or other white masks.

In the centre of the room was a table on which was burning a large pan of salt saturated with alcohol.

The girls were doing what they termed a "ghost dance" around this flaming pan of alcohol and salt. The flames died down and Miss Lustgarten started to replenish them with alcohol from a bottle. She poured a bit of the fluid into the pan and then there was an explosion.

The burning fluid covered Miss Lustgarten, and her clothes blazed up. Miss Cook was the nearest to her, and she grabbed her and tried to put out the fire with her bare hands. Miss Betts, who is Miss Lustgarten's chum—the girls call the two the "Heavenly Twins"—ran to save her friend. The other girls fled in panic down the corridors.

The janitor of the building, John Ewen, heard the screams of the young women and ran in with a fire extinguisher. He tore the little clothing which had not been burned from Miss Lustgarten and wrapped her in rugs and then went to the assistance of the other girls.

Meanwhile another group of young women freshmen were having a party in another room down the corridor. They ran toward the room from which came the screams, and this added to the panic. Upstairs on the fifth floor a number of young male students were rehearsing a play. They ran down the stairs and helped the janitor put out the last of the blaze and then assisted in quieting the frightened girls.

The president of the college, Charles H. Livermore, at the time was entertaining the faculty at his home, 68 Clifton place, which is near to the college. Some of the white-robed girls ran to Mr. Livermore's house and told him what was happening at the college. He and the other members of the faculty hurried over and assisted the young women.

A fire alarm was sent in, but there was nothing for the firemen to do when they arrived.

Miss Lustgarten was 19 years old. The two other young women who were burned are of the same age.

## ONE MAN; TWO JOBS.

Commissioner Fosdick Learns a Case for the Mayor.

Commissioner of Accounts Fosdick, acting under instructions sent to him by the Mayor, has for the last few days been investigating complaints which have been received at the City Hall regarding men who are working for the city under names other than their own. Mr. Fosdick found three cases. The men were laborers who had impersonated others. One case was unearthed by Mr. Fosdick of a man who seemed to be receiving two salaries from the city.

Mr. Fosdick explained in a report to the Mayor that in April, 1909, a man named William Poole passed a civil service examination for a place as cleaner in the Dock Department and received an appointment. He was afterward transferred to a job as laborer, but from what Mr. Fosdick has been able to gather a man named Edward J. Lawless impersonated Poole in the Dock Department and also drew a second salary under his own name.

It is apparent from our examination that Lawless drew pay for two men, to wit, William Poole, whose name he assumed, and himself. Lawless, alias Poole, disappeared on the day that an attempt was made to subpoena him, and under the plea of sickness has not since reported to the department. It appears that under the name of William Poole, Lawless worked as a night watchman in the yard of the Dock Department at Twenty-fourth street and the East River. During the day he worked under his own name as a laborer at the Dock Department yard at Gowanus Canal. It is evident that the functions of night watchmen were not such as to make this feat impossible.

## ALLEGED WOMAN A SUICIDE.

Miss Moore, Alleged Mining Stock Swindler, Leaps Before Train.

MACOMBE, Mich., April 8.—Miss Jennie Moore, alleged to have been a dealer in fraudulent mining shares, against whom actions had been brought in many places, jumped before a moving train at Macomb at 12 o'clock this evening and was instantly killed.

Her operations are alleged to have totaled \$50,000. She promised 100 per cent return in six months.

## MILITARY PRISONER, TRYING TO ESCAPE, KILLED.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 8.—George G. Collins, a military prisoner on his way to the Alcatraz Island prison, was shot and killed on the transport dock here to-day. Suddenly Collins made a dash down the dock with a half dozen armed guards at his heels. Several rifles cracked after a command "Halt!" had been disregarded and Collins staggered and fell dead.

## Hall the Safety Hatpin.

KANSAS CITY, April 8.—Here it is at last—a safety hat pin; no more gouged eyes. A boy of 18, Moses Lamarr, has patented a safety catch that covers the sharp end of the pin with an ornament just added to the hat's appearance.

## HOUSE FOR MARGORIE GOULD.

Her Father Has a \$500,000 Wedding Gift for Her.

Miss Margorie Gould, who is to marry Anthony Drexel, Jr., of Philadelphia this month, is to receive as a wedding gift from her father a house valued at more than \$500,000. It is at 1015 Fifth avenue and was bought yesterday by George J. Gould through the real estate firm of Davis & Robinson from William Hall's Sons, who have just finished building the house.

It is six stories tall, absolutely fireproof and of the English basement type, and with the house adjoining at 1014 is the only dwelling on the block between Eighty-second and Eighty-third streets.

## ACID FLIES IN A CLASSROOM.

Careless Student Does Damage After a Columbia Lecture.

After Prof. C. F. Chandler ended a lecture to a class in general chemistry at Columbia yesterday morning one of the students lifted a bottle containing about a pint of chloric acid. He set the bottle down on the table, forcibly and turned over the stopper of the door when the bottle exploded and the flying acid was scattered over the class of fifty freshmen.

Dr. Otto Kress, the assistant in charge of Dr. Chandler's experiments, although himself badly burned, helped the students by washing the acid off and putting ammonia on their clothes. Dr. Kress's face was protected by his hand, so that he was not burned.

About half the students had their clothes ruined in addition to having their faces burned. The one who had taken up the bottle disappeared.

## TAFT BEATS SHERMAN AT GOLF.

Both Go Over the Chevy Chase Course in Less Than 100.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—President Taft and Vice-President Sherman played the first game of executive golf of the season over the Chevy Chase course late this afternoon. Both were in good form, but the President beat his opponent one hole. Both players made the round in less than 100.

There wasn't any gallery to watch the distinguished golfers because few persons in Washington knew about the match until it was well under way.

## DIES IN VAIN FOR COMPANION.

Swims Back to Help Exhausted Man and Is Drowned.

GREENWICH, Conn., April 8.—James McCabe, aged 77, of South Norwalk, a foreman of the New York Telephone Company, and Harry Powell, aged 35, of Hoboken, an employee of the company, were drowned to-day in Rockaway Lake. The men had been numbering their phone poles and were returning across the lake in a canoe, which upset.

McCabe became exhausted and Powell went back to him. After a few minutes Powell had to give up the struggle to save his companion, who went down. He swam a short distance and went down also.

## CHINESE NOT UNDESIRABLES.

Manila Judge Orders Officials Not to Report Three Men.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN. MANILA, April 8.—In accordance with a favorable decision by the Board of Immigration Judge Crossfield has ordered the release of three of the Chinese who were arrested on their return here after being deported to Ancon as undesirable and has issued an injunction forbidding the Governor-General and the Manila police to again deport them.

The case of the three other Chinese held for the same reason is still pending.

## FOR MRS. HARRIMAN'S HORSES.

Hospital and Hot Water in the New Stable at Arden.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., April 8.—Mrs. Mary W. Harriman, widow of E. H. Harriman, is having built the largest stable in